

"Yes" With no Qualifications

It is the pure Product of the finest tea-producing soil in the wide world.

"SALADA" CEYLON TEA

SOLD IN LEAD PACKETS ONLY.
25c, 40c, 50c and 60c pound.
By Grocers Only.

A Lover's Triumph.

He dismounted from his horse, and, taking her by the arm, said gently: "Come, my dear, to the rock, Margery, where you were sitting, and I will tell you all you wish to know. It is a long story, and you will be weary with standing."

She looked up appealingly.

"The word, Master Geoffrey, Jack."

Her trembling lips refused to utter another word, and the young man thought he might as well tell her at once about her husband and set her heart at rest.

"Jack is living and well, and within a mile of you at this very moment," he said, in a cheerful tone.

"Oh, dear! Heaven reward you for those blessed words," Margery murmured; then her head sank upon her breast, and, tottering weakly forward, she dropped upon the rock where Geoffrey had first seen her, and fell to sobbing like a tired child.

Geoffrey waited until she had grown somewhat calmer, and then told her, as briefly as he could, something of his own and Jack's history during the last eighteen years.

She never interrupted him during the recital, but seemed to drink in every word, as one perishing from thirst would drink in pure, life-giving water.

When at last he had told her all, she lifted her face, and, while she wiped the streaming tears from her eyes, she exclaimed:

"Ah! Master Geoffrey, I feel almost as if I was drawing nigh to death after all the waiting, the wandering, the loneliness and misery, to find my Jack again, and know that he has been true to his love for me all the time. Poor fellow! his fate has been harder than mine, after all, for he has had to carry a burden of guilt with him; but it is all over now, thank heaven! You will take me straight to him!" she concluded eagerly.

"Of course I will," Geoffrey replied, heartily; "he is waiting at the public house in the town for me; waiting for me to come and tell him about his old home, from which he fled so many years ago, and about a certain lady, which he has imagined has lain lonely and neglected all that time, and which he was to go to visit, under cover of the darkness, upon my return."

"Poor man! poor man!" sobbed Margery, all unmindful of her own long suffering, in her anxiety for her erring husband; "but, praise the Lord, there's no grave for him to weep over, and he can walk the earth once more and fear no man."

She rose and drew her cloak about her preparatory to going back to the town with her companion.

Geoffrey insisted that she should ride, while he walked beside her and guided the horse.

He saw that she was very weary, as well as weak, from her recent agitation, and not fit to walk the long distance.

She demurred at first, but he would listen to no objection, and she permitted him to put her into the saddle, and then they started on their way.

Geoffrey questioned her about her life during the past eighteen years, and he marvelled, as he listened to her story, at the woman's unwavering devotion and love for the man whose hand so cruelly deceived her of life.

She told him, as Mr. Bruce had already done, that, as soon as she was able, she had left off all her household goods and the farm stock, and realized over \$1,000. She deposited all my net needs in a bank in San Francisco, where she already had some money laid by, and instructed a lawyer there to use it as a reward for the discovery of her husband.

She then began her own tiresome pilgrimage to search for him herself. She roved from one large city to another, stopping some time in each, poor taking in washing and ironing to support herself and earn money to continue her search in the next place where she should go, going out as a servant in other places, or selling flowers or confectionery upon the corners of the streets for the same purpose, while she eagerly scanned every face she saw in the hope of somewhere, and sometime coming across either Jack or the boy she had never believed, as others did, that the latter was dead. She felt sure that Jack must have discovered some sign of life about him, and taken him

away with the hope of having him restored.

In this way she had visited every large city in the United States. She had been in different mining districts also, thinking that perhaps her husband might have gone back to his old business, hoping thus to hide himself more securely. She had even been in Canada and other British provinces, but had never met with the least encouragement in her search, until that day when she had seen Everett Mapleson in New York and believed him to be Geoffrey. Her disappointment and grief at his persistent denial, and all knowledge of her had actually prostrated her for the first time during all her tireless search, and she had not been able to leave her bed for several weeks, which accounts for young Mapleson's inability to find her.

At length, during the last few months, she had relinquished all hope; but an insatiable longing seized her to visit her old home once more, and the kind family who had befriended her in the hour of her sore need. After that she meant to draw her money from the bank in San Francisco, and with it purchase a right in some home for the aged, where she could peacefully spend the remainder of her life.

The woman was not old, being only about 45 years of age, but her sorrow and the laborious existence she had led had aged her far more than even another decade could have done.

She could tell Geoffrey nothing more regarding the identity of his father, for he already knew. She had never seen him since his last visit to her home, more than a year previous to the tragedy, and she had never known any other address than the one of which Mr. Bruce had spoken. He had told her to send a letter to Lady Box 43, Santa Fe, if anything should ever happen to his boy, and she wished to summon him.

But she had gone away without communicating with him; she had been eager to see him before, and he could come again, for she had not the courage to meet him and tell him the dreadful story about his child, which she alone knew.

"Margery," Geoffrey said gravely, "she had concluded her account, 'have you never thought that there was something very strange in the fact that my father should have been so reserved about himself, and that his only child so remote and concealed from all his friends?'"

"Yes, Master Geoffrey, it did strike me as queer at times; but I reasoned that perhaps he hadn't any very near friends, for he talked of putting you to some school as soon as you were old enough to go away from me."

"Do you think that everything was all right between him and my mother?"

"How right, sir?" the woman asked in surprise.

"Do you think that they were legally married? Did you never see or hear anything while you were with them, to make you suspect that they might not be husband and wife? It is a hard question for a son to ask, but the secrecy with which my father has seemed to hedge himself about has led me to fear that there was some grave reason why he could not, or would not, have me with him and openly recognize me. Why was he unwilling to have you use his name, if you had occasion to write to him, but instead gave you a blind address, which, doubtless, he alone had the key?"

"Good Lord, Master Geoffrey, never have any such thoughts entered my head before!" Margery exclaimed, in a tone of startled amazement. "I never saw a man fonder of his wife than Capt. Dale was of your mother, and he had every reason to be fond of her, too, for she resembled just as air he breathed, and was always so sweet and merry that a man would have been a brute not to have loved her. But—"

"Well?" queried Geoffrey, eagerly, the hot blood surging to his brow, with a feeling of dread, as she stopped, a note of sudden conviction in her tone.

"Well, I do remember, once, that she did not seem quite happy, but I have never given it a second thought until now," Margery said, reflectively.

"Tell me about it," the young man commanded briefly.

"They had been out for a walk one night after tea, and it was quite dark when they returned. They stopped a moment before the steps before coming in, and I was at an open window upstairs just above them. Your mother had been crying—I could tell by the sound of her voice. All at once she turned and threw her arms around the captain's neck and sobbed:

"Oh, Will, I wish you would for my sake and—for our baby's sake."

"I will, my darling," the captain told her, "I shall be doing just as soon as I can turn myself, but it would ruin me to do it now. Have patience, my pet, all it will be done in a few months more, at the furthest."

"She didn't say another word, only uttered a tired kind of sigh, kissed him softly, and then they went in. But I never thought much about it afterward. I didn't know but what she had been coaxing him to leave the mines and go back to where they came from, for I'm sure it couldn't have been nice for her to live there where there wasn't hardly another woman fit to associate with her," Margery concluded thoughtfully.

But Geoffrey believed his gentle mother had been asking for something far more important than a change of residence; that would have been of comparatively little consequence to her, loving his father as she did. He imagined that she had been pleading to be recognized as Capt. Dale's lawful wife, so that her child might have honorable birth.

He sighed heavily, for the farther he went in his search the darker and more perplexing grew the way.

(To be Continued.)

GOOD NEWS

To Lovers of Good Health.

We have just received a quantity of the

RAILSTON

Breakfast Food

—AND—

Pancake Flour

These are made from the Ralston formula, and are recommended by the President of the Ralston Health Food Club.

They are guaranteed to be the purest and most wholesome and palatable goods on the market. Don't you eat the Ralston without suffering from indigestion. One trial will convince you.

Fitzgerald, Seandrett & Co.,
100 DUNDAS STREET.

Western Ontario.

An Ingersoll Lad Attacked by a Big St. Bernard.

Why the Indian Bill Was Not More Severely Punished.

Miss Lizzie Miller has been appointed librarian of the Palmerston public library.

John McBean, a prominent resident of Moore, died on Saturday, aged 75 years.

The other day a stallion knocked down Chris Clark at Eades and stood on him. Miller was rescued.

Sandwich East, West, and South have been placed under quarantine on account of the prevalence of hog cholera.

Dr. McKelvey, of Brussels has been appointed medical health officer for the Stratford district of the Grand Trunk Railway Provident Society.

The members of the Chatham Drug Company were on Monday fined \$20 and costs at the police court for conducting a drug store without the necessary diploma.

The Hibner bylaw was carried by a large majority at Berlin Monday, 142 votes were polled for the bylaw, while there were only 173 against, thereby giving over 500 of a majority.

Acting Secretary A. Watt, of Toronto, has gone to Chatham to take temporary charge of the newly-constituted Y. M. C. A. building, which will be formally opened on Thursday evening.

Miss Lily Graham, Goderich, has left for New York, where she will enter one of the large hospitals. Goderich has furnished more than a dozen young ladies for nursing profession already.

George Quick was arraigned before Squire McCausland, J. E., on the charge of wantonly damaging clothes on the night of Mrs. Mills, of Dutton. He was found guilty and sentenced to jail for twenty days.

Detective Campau is at work with a French assistant on the Dover shooting case, and it is expected three arrests will shortly follow. Mrs. Snook, the victim of the diabolical assassin, is in a very precarious state.

On Saturday, when Peter Banks, a young man employed by Deputy Reeve Thompson, of Beverly, was riding the horse slipped and fell, and rolled over on top of him. The young man's neck was broken, and he died instantly.

The death of Capt. John C. Symes, Sarnia, occurred Saturday evening, Dec. 12, at the residence of his father, Capt. J. B. Symes, Front street. Deceased was in the 35th year of his age, and was one of the best known and most popular of the town's gentlemen-boat captains on the lakes.

A happy event took place in New Hamburg at the residence of Mrs. Christine Illing, it being the marriage of her daughter, Lizzie to Edward Merkle, of New Hamburg. Rev. B. Mueller officiated, and the groom was supported by Otto Illing, of the Merchants' Bank, St. Thomas.

William Mapes, of Rodney, died on Tuesday morning after a long illness of several months. Mr. Mapes had been a resident of Rodney for over 30 years, and he was well known in the community under the firm name of Newcombe & Mapes. He was a member of the I. O. O. F. and the A. O. U. W.

The Windsor St. Andrew's Society has elected new officers as follows: President, J. W. Kenney; vice-president, F. H. Macpherson; treasurer, George Bartlett; secretary, Andrew Brant; clerk, J. W. Kenney; standard-bearer, David Reid; pipe major, Roderick Mackenzie; relief committee, J. W. Kenney, J. B. Symes, Jas. Anderson.

The dog poisoner has resumed operations at Tilbury. About six weeks ago several valuable birds were poisoned, and no clue to the cowardly perpetrator was discovered. On Monday the online-killer made another trip with poison, and as a result four dogs were killed. The poisoned to J. B. Lemire, J. W. Laird and Alex.

Leslie Peacock, the 17-month-old child of Thomas Peacock, G. T. R. brakeman, St. Thomas, climbed upon a table yesterday, and drank a bottle of ammonia, and when his mother entered the room a moment later he had swallowed a little milk.

Miss Chapman, who lives with Mrs. John Cook, St. Thomas, met with a painful accident Tuesday. The young woman let her foot slip while she was from her hands onto the stove. The pitcher broke, causing the steam to flash up in her face, and she was scalded on the head and face. One eye is injured, and the flesh on her forehead was peeled off.

Mr. Justice St. John, on a motion for a week to an action brought by the Guardian Fire and Life Assurance Company against Martha and William Dennee, to set aside an insurance policy for \$5,000 on the hotel and stable in St. Marys owned by the Dennees. The hotel was burned in the summer, and the insurance company claims that the policy has been illegally transferred by Mrs. Dennee to her husband; also that the contents of the building were overinsured.

A very distressing accident occurred to the young son of Rev. E. R. Hutt, Ingersoll, the other day. O'Callaghan's large St. Bernard dog was standing on the sidewalk in front of their shop, and when the boy was passing along up street, he took hold of the dog's neck and gave it a shaking. The dog resented by throwing his head up and burying his teeth in the boy's upper lip as well as making a slight indentation under his eye. The boy's injuries were looked after, and he is progressing favorably towards recovery.

The Indian Bill was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for the manslaughter of his stepson, Alex. Claus, at Burford. When Hill stood up in the Brantford court for sentence, his honor stated through an interpreter that in consideration of the old man's advanced years, the age and strength of the man who had attacked him, and the fact that he had already languished in jail for a considerable time, he was disposed to be lenient, more particularly in view of the jury's recommendation to mercy. The sentence of the court, therefore, would be that he should be confined in the county jail for six months at hard labor.

FIRST SETTLERS OF GREY. The first settlers in the township of Grey, was a Frenchman, an Indian named Beauchamp, who settled near where the village of Hendry is situated. This was over 46 years ago. John Mitchell was the next settler. He came and settled near the present village of Moresworth. Mr. Mitchell for many years afterwards held the office of deputy reeve, and was one of the leading men in Grey's public life. The next settlers were the pioneers of the village of Brussels and the land surrounding. The township was organized as a separate municipality in 1856. The minutes of the first meeting were dated "Grey, council hall, lot 10, January 21, 1856." The following gentlemen composed the first council-elect: Peter McQueen, Peter Ferguson, Robert Leckie, John Robertson and Thos. Strachan.

New Baggage System.

Grand Trunk Will Have It in Operation Early Next Spring.

Sudden Death of Commissioner Rickards—Canadian Railway Bureaus.

Mr. J. E. Quick, general baggage agent of the G. T. R., stated that he is gradually completing the reorganization of his department, and that when the heavy traffic commences in spring a new system will be in vogue. He is engaged at present preparing a code of rules similar to that now in force for lines west of the St. Clair River, but which has hitherto not been used in Canada. These regulations contain instructions to officials on every conceivable subject, and are intended to obviate the necessity of frequent telegraph communications with the system of check baggage, and to prevent baggage misplaced or lost. It is believed that after they come into force more of the articles left on trains and in stations will be recovered and that passengers' effects generally will be more carefully guarded. Goderich has been given the honor of being the first station where the new system will be put in operation. An amendment in the constitution, providing for meeting each year, will also be submitted.

M. R. Rickards, railroad commissioner, Albany, N. Y., died in a barbers' chair Saturday morning while being shaved.

The Colonial Government now controls all the railroads of Newfoundland in a very precarious state.

The managers of the board of administration of the new Western Freight Association have to rub along on \$10,000 a year each.

Stock purchasers must hereafter pay their fare the same as other business men in the territory of the first mail car. The association, the issuing of passes or the refunding of ticket purchase money has been prohibited.

On a later investigation the conductor was related.

Observing the value of the vestibules cars to prevent telescoping in case of collision, the postal authorities have recommended that vestibules be applied to the tenders of locomotives to protect the front end of the first mail car. It is evident that between the tender and mail car there is the greatest danger of telescoping, and only with a vestibule here can a train be fully called "solid vestibule."

THE C. P. R.

Return of traffic earnings from Dec. 1 to Dec. 7:

1896 \$1,000,000
1895 452,000
Decrease, \$548,000

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Return of traffic for week ending Dec. 7, 1896:

Passenger train earnings \$107,475
Freight train earnings \$242,609
Total \$350,084
Decrease, \$19,976.

A GREAT FRENCH-CANADIAN CHURCH.

Lowell, Mass., Dec. 14.—St. Jean Baptiste Church, built for the place of worship of 2,000 French-Canadians, was dedicated yesterday, with great congregations present at both services. The ceremony of blessing was conducted by Archbishop Williams, of Boston.

LAWYERS

and all other brain workers are subject to Aclivity, Flatulency, Heartburn, Headache, Constipation, and many other ills arising from indigestion. On the evidence of a host of prominent men, we unhesitatingly recommend Dr. J. C. Williams' Pink Pills as the best remedy for these ills. They bring comfort, strength and energy to the whole body.

TEST THEM.

J. C. Williams, Limited, New Glasgow, N. S., and 127 State street, Boston, Mass.

HINTON & RUMBALL, THE UNDERTAKERS

260 Richmond Street. Private residence, 230 King St. Telephone—Store 440; House, 428; x28.

John Ferguson & Sons, FUNERAL DIRECTORS and EMBALMERS

FIRST CLASS IN ALL AFFAIRS. Telephone—House No. 373; Store No. 543.

XMAS GOODS!

Wool Gloves, Lined Kid Gloves, New Scarfs and Ties, New Silk and Cashmere Mullers, Boys' and Men's Reefers and Overcoats

Pethick & McDonald, 136 DUNDAS STREET. Nearly opposite Market Lane.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS, CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**
Recipe of **DR. J. C. WILLIAMS**
Painful Cough, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, All Croupal Affections, Infantile Diarrhoea, Indigestion, Worms, etc.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
Fac-Simile Signature of **Dr. J. C. Williams**
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old, 35 Doses—1 BOTTLE.
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE

FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE
—OF—
WRAPPER
OF EVERY
BOTTLE OF
CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get **C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.**

The fac-simile signature of **Dr. J. C. Williams** is on every wrapper.

THE FOUR CARDINAL POINTS

WHICH MARK THE SUPERIORITY OF
SUGAR COATED BRISTOL'S VEGETABLE PILLS

Their absolute safety. They are suited to all ages and constitutions, can be taken at all seasons of the year and require no special precaution or departure from the normal diet or usual habit of life.

Their elegant and pleasing appearance which renders them easy to take and free from the objectionable, nauseating features generally present in most of the cathartic pills commonly used.

Their purity and skillful combination of their ingredients. Being purely vegetable they are free from the unpleasant and often dangerous effects caused by mineral drugs such as Calomel, etc.

Their mild and painless action. They are remarkably effective in cleansing and stimulating the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, and produce their results promptly and without griping, sickening or weakening.

SUGAR COATED BRISTOL'S VEGETABLE PILLS

WILLIAMS' PIANO WAREHOUSES

171 Dundas Street, - - - London.

To Whom It May Concern:

Our special representative, **MR. C. H. FORRESTER**, will make his headquarters at the above address during December for the purpose of attending to matters connected with accounts due to this Company.

MR. FORRESTER also has our authority to dispose of a limited number of our new High-Class Pianos **AT COST PRICE**, and a large number of slightly used Pianos at **LESS THAN COST PRICE**. He will give everybody **SPECIAL HOLIDAY BARGAINS**.

THE R. S. WILLIAMS & SONS CO. (LIMITED)

Head Office—143 Yonge St., Toronto.

Branches and Agents at Every Business Center in the Dominion.

25 Per Cent Reduction Sale of Furniture

OUR STOCK IS TOO LARGE, and we have decided to make a special reduction of twenty-five per cent (25%) off regular prices for the remainder of this month (December). This is not merely advertising, but a bonafide reduction sale in order to move our goods.

BARGAINS in Fancy Furniture, Parlor Cabinets, Music Cases, Chairs and Rockers, Ladies' Desks and Secretaires, Parlor and Chamber Suites, Card Tables, Jardinieres, etc.

Everything reduced 25% for the balance of December only. A rare opportunity for the purchase of holiday presents. The best and most varied stock in Canada. Call and be convinced.

London Furniture Manufacturing Co., Retail Warerooms, 184 to 198 King Street, London.

ADVERTISE IN THE ADVERTISER